

## THE GAZETTE.

MR. BEECHER AND THE CHICAGO GOVERNMENT.

One of the most humiliating examples of the want of christian charity that has been recorded for years, was the refusal of certain ministers in Chicago to extend sympathy to Mrs. Beecher, the widow of the famous minister who had fallen to the lot of woman. Mr. Beecher lay dying and one minister, in remembrance of the spirit and teachings of Jesus Christ, and in obedience to the dictate of a man's nobler instinct, offered some resolutions of condolence with the faithful wife of the dying minister. This was a beautiful and a beautiful thing for a christian minister to do, but it nevertheless met with unexpected and extraordinary opposition. One minister opposed the resolutions because Mr. Beecher's views on the future state, he thought, were not orthodox, just as if that made any difference whatever as regarding the propriety of the resolutions. Another contended that to adopt resolutions of sympathy might be construed into an expression of opinion favorable to Mr. Beecher's theological sentiments. And still another, as humiliating and unchristian as it may appear, opposed offering a christian wife a word of sympathy in her husband's dying hour because he had been once charged with immorality. It is not strange that great excitement prevailed in the midst of that disgraceful proceeding. Common decency, and a christian regard for all that is sacred and touching in the hour of death, compelled the proposer of the resolutions to withdraw them.

The men who had the boldness to oppose resolutions of condolence at a time like that, when the greatest minister of the country lay dying, certainly have forgotten the teachings and the example of the Master, and have likewise forgotten the meaning of John 8:7.

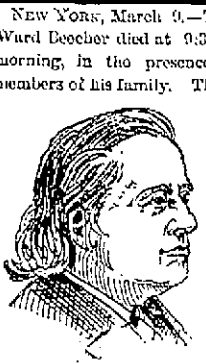
Henry Ward Beecher was the greatest pulpit orator this country ever produced. He was the most remarkable man of the age. His personality and his example were beyond all example. His like was never before seen, and probably never will be seen again. He was not among the most learned divines of the country, neither was he Bishop Simpson or John Hall in deep religious feeling and self-consistency, but he had the courage to go where neither of the others dare to tread. Wendell Phillips never had greater personal courage than Henry Ward Beecher.

While yet a young man he was an abolitionist, when it cost something to be one. He was ready to fight the battle for the black man at all times and under all circumstances. He would preach against growing vices whether social or national, regardless of results when other ministers thought best to remain silent. He was the most powerful advocate right ever had, and human liberty never had a bolder champion. Talmaize is a sort of a monkey in the pulpit, full of gymnastics and sensationalism, and Mr. Beecher is like a stately oak in the pulpit, but Mr. Beecher was like neither. His eloquence was like a mighty flowing river. He never was trifling, although he was humorous at times, and his greatest power was displayed in his remarkable touches of pathos.

During the past twelve years Mr. Beecher visited very much on some important theological questions. But he believed he was right, and whatever his heart was filled with, and thus, with his unfortunate trouble with Theodore Tilton, virtually placed his church outside of the Congregational union. He seemed to lack judgment at times, and his motives for doing certain things were beyond comprehension. This made him unpopular among the orthodox churches, which was very natural, but in measuring the man the work he did must be considered. He did more than any other American to turn the sentiment of England in favor of the Union in 1860. He faced the forest and the most insidious mobs that could be organized on English soil in his effort to plead for the Union. He was the only man in all America that dared undertake the mission. His eloquence flowed over England like a mighty torrent and the heart of that nation soon began to beat for American national life. When all these things are remembered, the people of this country should forget the mistakes of the man and honor him for his greatness and his goodness.

At the close of last week's business Chicago elevators contained 12,706,045 bushels of wheat, 5,741,231 bushels of corn, 1,051,333 bushels of oats, 100,300 bushels of rye and 206,555 bushels of barley, making a grand total of 19,806,213 bushels, against 20,008,751 bushels a week ago, and 18,342,573 bushels at this period last year. In addition to the above, vessels in the harbor are laden with 227,120 bushels of wheat and 2,173,915 bushels of corn.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stone, the sister of Henry Ward Beecher, is confined to her home in Hartford, Connecticut, by precarious health. Her friends have great fears of the effect upon her of the sad tidings of her brother's death. She was greatly attached to him, and being quite advanced in years, will in any event not survive long.



H. W. BEECHER.

It was evident at an early hour in the morning that he could survive but a short time, and Dr. Beecher, who was with him, so apprised the family. At 4:30 a. m. the doctor wrote out a bulletin, in which he stated that Mr. Beecher was failing rapidly. At 7:30 he issued the following:

Mr. Beecher is sinking rapidly, and will probably live but a short time.

Handbills came and read this and went away with sad expressions and some with tearful eyes. Mr. S. V. White called at the house shortly before 9 o'clock, and the step was long before he came out upon the stoop and informed the members of the press that the end was very near. The family was weeping and sobbing so that they could hardly hear all through the house. Dr. Beecher stood by the bedside, holding one of Mr. Beecher's hands, and at 9:30 he said: "Mr. Beecher is no more; he is dead."

It is difficult to describe the scene at this moment. Notwithstanding the fact that his death was looked for, that it had been expected hourly, it seemed to come with such crushing force that the family were completely prostrated with grief. They could not bring themselves to the sad realization that the kindly voice of the husband, father and grandfather was forever hushed in death, and that they had only the remembrance of his kind, unselfish life. Mrs. Beecher, who had borne up so bravely from the start, and who had watched so constantly at the bedside of her dying husband, was utterly broken down, and when supported by her son, Harry, as she tottered from the room, looked as if she would not be long before she would follow her beloved husband.

The news of Mr. Beecher's death spread very quickly to all parts of the city, and Brooklyn, and the people were in a city of mourning. Even those who did not know of his death, and who had never met him, were in mourning. The city hall bell tolled. The committee appointed by the officers of Plymouth church, last Sunday to take charge of the funeral, made the necessary arrangements Tuesday morning. The services at the Academy were held at 10 o'clock, and a large number of flowers were hung on the door-bell, instead of the customary escape door-bell.

Many years ago Mr. John T. Howard gave Mr. Beecher a portion of his plot in Greenwood cemetery, and the members of Mr. Beecher's family who had died here have been buried there, and the committee will probably now select another site for the funeral.

At a meeting of the common council Tuesday it was decided to order all public offices closed on the day of Mr. Beecher's funeral. Public buildings will be draped in mourning until after the burial, and the board of aldermen will attend the funeral in a body.

The Kings County Democratic club at a meeting Tuesday night passed appropriate resolutions on Mr. Beecher's death. Among the telegrams of condolence received Tuesday were messages from President Cleveland and George William Curtis. Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, the English actor and actress, sent messages before the news of Mr. Beecher's death reached London, both addressed to Mrs. Beecher. The former sent "Best love and hope," and the latter "Believe loving sympathy. Hope he is better."

The Narrow Home Ready. Utica, N. Y., March 9.—The well-known house of Charles, Chase, Maxwell & Co. has received an order for the late Henry Ward Beecher's casket. It was made from special orders and sent by express Tuesday night. It is similar in style to the one used for the late J. T. Wilson, and is a solid oak casket, covered with the finest French velvet cloth, lined throughout with cream-colored satin. This case will be enclosed in an outside box made of English white oak, one and one-half inches thick, and nickel trimmed.

London Press Opinions. LONDON, March 9.—Referring to Henry Ward Beecher's death, the Daily News says: "Mr. Beecher leaves no great reputation or church or government, and his influence, therefore, ended with his life. He was a great preacher, but nothing else." The Standard says: "Mr. Beecher was one of the most powerful preachers of his time, who enjoyed the world-wide reputation of having peculiar and exceptional gifts for the ministry, and his capacity for work was amazing." The Daily Telegraph says: "No preacher, no platform orator, no pulpit man, no man of heart into his discourses, than the man whose clear voice rang every Sunday in Plymouth church. With all his faults, and they were many—it is doubtful if America will ever produce such another."

A BRIEFLY-TOLD BIOGRAPHY. Beecher's Theological Views and Political Work—Trials and Triumphs. Mr. Beecher was nearly 74 years old, having been born at Litchfield, Conn., June 24, 1812. His father, Dr. Lyman Beecher, possessed strong political character and popular acceptance as a pulpit orator, preacher and occasional lecturer. The traits of the son were inherited from the father. Changed opinions, wider opportunities, and more appreciative times conspired in the development of the son beyond the possibilities of the father. The demonstration of the older Beecher was of the logical, convicted of heretical teaching, but the sentence was reversed on appeal to the synod.

Henry Ward began life when his father was a Presbyterian, consequently he was a Presbyterian, too. His theological training, such as he had, was in the Lane seminary, of which his father was president. When he was 21 years of age he became pastor of a small Presbyterian church at Lawrenceburg, Ind. He remained there ten years, and seems to have created no remarkable reputation. He was later called to Indianapolis, and while there developed those abilities that demonstrated his fitness for a wider field of action, and he was called to take charge of the Plymouth church in Brooklyn, and has remained there ever since. The greatness of his life and his life-work is bound up with the Plymouth church during the last forty years. He became noted at once as a public orator, and the growth of his congregation has been unparalleled in the history of the country.

Soon after his settlement in Brooklyn he began writing for the Independent. "Star" papers were a feature for twenty years. During the war period—1861—1865—he was editor of that influential journal. The Christian Union was started in 1870, and Mr. Beecher became its editor in connection with Professor Lyman Abbott. The latter gentleman has been the actual editor. In addition to his preaching to the Plymouth church twice on each Sunday, Mr. Beecher did a great deal of writing of a general nature for the public, and lectured extensively throughout the country. A number of his books have been published, but except "The Life of Christ" and "The Life of Christ," which were written in 1844 and 1845, and the first volume of the "Life of Christ," none of these were written specially for book publication. They were written for the general reader, and were published in a cheap and popular form. The "Life of Christ" was the first volume of the series, and it was begun on the second volume, and it was about two-thirds completed at the time of his death.

The notable events in the famous clergyman's life are not numerous. For the most part he continued to hold prominent position among public men and public writers by a constant and continued exercise of his powers. As a theologian he was more conservative than his father, and less zealous of radical action. He was a man of great power, and he was a man of great power. He was a man of great power, and he was a man of great power.

The great event of his life was his second visit to England in 1851. Almost against his will he was compelled to address the people on the issue of the American civil war. He was an ardent Abolitionist and Republican, and he used his voice and talents to the best advantage. In five lectures delivered in different parts of the island he addressed more than 100,000 persons, and so effectively carried his audiences with him that the public sentiment of the nation in the English was enlisted with the north in the struggle. At the time Mr. Beecher was talking to the people at Exeter, Manchester, and elsewhere Thackeray was talking to the court. To these two men more than to any other one thing is due the change in sympathy which swept over England in the latter part of 1861.

In 1871 occurred the great civil war brought in by Theodore Tilton and Mrs. Beecher. It was one of the most remarkable trials on record, lasting six months. Mr. Tilton brought suit for \$100,000 damages. The object of the country was employed on both sides, and the most exhaustive and searching inquiry into the details of the charges was made. The cases of the country printed verbatim reports of the trial for over four months. In the end the jury failed to come, standing "in acquittal" for conviction. The case was never renewed. Mr. Beecher has been a politician all of his public life, going much with his pen and voice to aid the Republican party, to which he was ardently attached. In 1888, however, he repudiated the Republican state nomination and made two or three speeches in favor of the Democratic nominee for governor. Two years later, when that same governor was a candidate for the presidency, Mr. Beecher continued his support. As an instance of Mr. Beecher's love of humor, God, Mr. Beecher tells the following: Mr. Beecher was always fond of a good joke, and was himself a practical joker and humorist. There is a letter I received from him while he was postmaster after I had notified him that "I had notified him" that I had notified him. "I had notified him" that I had notified him.

THE LEGISLATURE. The Pinkerton Police Bill Killed in the Assembly. Other Important Measures on Asten in Both Houses. Special to the Gazette. MADISON, March 9th.—In the assembly this morning the bill prohibiting the state from calling Pinkerton men into the state for police duty was killed.

Bills increasing the salaries of deputy insurance and deputy railroad commissioners were killed. In senate a bill passed allowing a change of place of trial in cases where the prejudice of the people might effect the verdict.

BAGNOLIA. —Born on the 1st of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dibble—a boy. —Mrs. Frank Howard and Mrs. Lyman Preslon, of Albany, were in town Saturday.

A baby boy was born on the 2nd of March to Mr. and Mrs. Conant. —The meetings at the Advent church closed Sunday evening. —Mr. Frank Clifford, who has been working the past three months in the Michigan penitentiary, has returned to his home to the place brought with him a bear skin and the horns of a deer. —The Catholic school closed last Friday. The spring term will begin after a vacation of five weeks. Miss Rosa Clifford has taught several terms, and has given satisfaction. She will continue to teach the coming term.

—Miss Jessie Howard spent two days of last week in Evansville. —Mr. Weaver, who has been quite sick with rheumatism, is now gaining slowly. —Several of our young men attended the musical festival at Evansville Friday night. —Howard & York have sold their full blood Holstein bull, American Boy, to Howard & O'Brien, of Albany. —We understand that Mr. Ed Dibble started for Minnesota last week. His wife will soon join him where they will make a home. They will be greatly missed by many friends here. —Last Sunday afternoon as Mr. Earnest Clifford and his sister Alice were taking a pleasant ride, the runner struck the horse heels which so badly frightened the animal that he ran away, overturning the cutter and throwing out the occupants. No serious injury was done except smothering the cutter and cutting the horse's legs quite badly. —Mr. Philander Nash is very sick. —Mrs. Byron Winston, of Dakota, starts Sunday with her mother, Mrs. James Jackson, of this place. —Old Lady Archer is on the sick list.

—Marv came in like a lamb, so be-wared of the lion. —Miss Nellie Johnson entertained a party of young folks at the home of her brother, W. B. Johnson, last Tuesday evening. The time was spent in playing progressive games. —Miss Jessie Boren spent a few days of last week with friends in Milwaukee. —The great temperance lecturer, Mr. Montague, and the temperance singer, Prof. Hutchins, came to Brodhead last week to carry on a series of meetings. They have been very successful in their houses and have induced many so far to sign the pledge and don the blue ribbon. It seems to be just what Brodhead needs and we are glad to see the good work they have done and hope before they leave they will have drawn all the tapers in the vicinity. —Mr. L. F. Dunwiddie, of Janesville, was in town over Sunday. —Mr. Chase, Sherman made a short trip to Chicago last week. —Last Friday evening two sleigh loads of young people took a ride to Juba and spent the evening with Miss Belle Clifford. They reached home in the wee small hours, the snow storm encountered on the way not decreasing the merriment. —The minstrel troops that played here Saturday were not greeted very enthusiastically, and their play was not a better reception. It is just such troops as these that ruin houses for good companies, and the less Brodhead is blessed by them, the better for other companies.

—The town of Center is in a whirlpool of excitement over the prospective residence of G. T. Farney, at Friday evening. The artists display the ladies' hands for sale to the highest bidder, the best music the country can afford both vocal and instrumental, the bouquets fest such as this society always affords are among the various attractions of the evening. Entertainment and supper, tickets, 25 cents. Father Cheney and wife, will be present and render some of their soul stirring songs. —School in District No. 2 closed with a grand flourish of trumpets last Friday evening. —Mr. George Fellows & Sons have recently purchased an imported Norman horse of Bowles & Hadden, Janesville. —Mr. Joshua Conrad offers for sale next Tuesday, the 15th inst., all his farm implements, and a large amount of stock. —Mr. Wm. H. Dean contemplates creating a large and spacious residence the coming season. —Don't forget the anti-horse thief meeting next Saturday. —Mr. Horace Wright has rented Mr. Ames Cull's large stock farm for a season of years.

FOR SALE—Best lot in the city, situated on Main Street, fronting corner house. H. H. BRANCHARD.

—Your notice that a letter of mine was given to you by my order, is before me. I must all day and night, the momentary

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HEIMSTREET, Dealer in ARTIST MATERIALS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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